

The Backbone

Rökkurró

This is the water
that washed my tiny fingers,
a long time ago.

This is the wisdom
my younger heart believed in,
a long time ago.

Now I see
this is not the real world.
Now I see
we're far behind.
Now I see
the road is even longer.
Now I see
the troubles that I faced
are replaced with lack of words.

Places I loved before,
now filled with big buildings.
I see these walls
in black and white,
they steal my thoughts
and make me forget things.

All I ever wanted was to know,
to understand.

Look away,
the place you love
is never coming back.

All I ever wanted was to know,
to understand.